

Fish, Incomplete

We got 140 stations on satellite beaming on down to our home - but I'm watching you,
I've got half a million bills to pay, you never hear a word I say - I dream of you,
Oh I feel so incomplete, Oh, Oh, it seems so incomplete,
If we could only close the distance,
If we could only cross these lines,
If we could only fill the space that's grown between us over time,
You don't hear me anymore, you don't touch me anymore, you don't know me anymore.
There's a wedding dress in a suitcase full of memories in the attic - I think of you,
Where the ghosts of Summer butterflies they gather in the dust - I long for you,
Oh I feel so incomplete, Oh, Oh it seems so incomplete,
If we could only bring those days back when there were never wounds to heal,
when everything was perfect and the dream we had was real,
You don't hear me anymore, you don't touch me anymore, you don't know me anymore.
Oh I feel so incomplete, Oh, Oh it seems so incomplete,
When there were never any questions over who or what we were,
and the future only promised all the answers to our prayers
You don't hear me anymore, you don't touch me anymore, you don't know me anymore

Dick, Antwi, Millet

(Fishy Music Ltd, Rondor Music Publishing/Marc Sher, Frontburner Music/IRS Songs)